BBC
DOCTOR WHO ADVENTURES
COMIC
FIVE A DAY
WORDS SIMON GUERRIER
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK
THE TARDIS LANDS ON THE MOON LUNA SCHLOSSER, IN A FIELD OF GIGANTIC FRUIT AND VEG!
BUT THEY'RE *ENORMOUS*!
IT'S *GROWN* TO BE THIS BIG, TO FEED EVERYONE IN THE *EARTH EMPIRE*.
THEY CHANGE THE *FLAVOUR*, TOO. THIS *TOMATO* TASTES LIKE CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM!
HEY, LEAVE ME SOME – I'M STARVING!
YOU'RE *SURE* IT'S OKAY TO JUST HELP OURSELVES?
THERE'S *NO ONE* HERE TO TELL US NOT TO.
OH, IS THAT *RIGHT?*
YIKES!

RAAAAHR!
QUICK! BACK TO -
- THE TARDIS, YEAH!
BUT...
WATCH OUT FOR THE BANANA SKIN!
OOF!
THE BANANAS CLOSE IN...
NO, WAIT, SHUT UP! WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT GIANT SPACE BANANAS?
...SOMETHING WE CAN USE AGAINST THEM.
WELL, LET ME SEE. WE LIKE A HEALTHY, BALANCED DIET...
...OF FIVE HUMAN BEINGS A DAY!
BOX

THINK OF SOMETHING, DOCTOR – AND QUICK!
YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT ME. I'M ALL OLD AND STRINGY.
THE DOCTOR KEEPS TALKING...
I'M SO OLD I'M THE LAST OF MY PEOPLE. NOW I'M ALL ALONE...
WAAAH! IT'S SUCH A SAD STORY!
BUT THEN...
WHAT? I THOUGHT BANANAS LOVE A GOOD CRY.
YEAH, BUT IT MAKES US REALLY HUNGRY. OM NOM NOM!
WAIT A SECOND. THIS BANANA'S NOSE LOOKS LIKE –
NO TIME FOR THAT, CLARA. WE NEED A BRILLIANT PLAN!
BUT CLARA IGNORES THE DOCTOR...
WELL, THEN...
SMACK

SUDDENLY...
YAWN!
ZZZZZ!
SNORE!
THEY'VE GONE BACK TO SLEEP!
THAT WAS INGENIOUS, CLARA! MUCH BETTER THAN MY SILLY PLAN.
AHOY THERE!
THE EMBARRASSED FARMER EXPLAINS...
I GOT FED UP OF GIANT SPACE BIRDS EATING ALL MY CROPS, SO I BUILT ROBOT FRUIT TO ACT AS SCARECROWS.
VERY CLEVER. SO WAS ADDING STOP BUTTONS TO THEM – LUCKILY FOR US.
THE FARMER IS KEEN TO SHOW HE'S SORRY.
AT LEAST STAY AND HAVE SOME LUNCH.
UM... THANKS, BUT I'M NOT REALLY FEELING HUNGRY ANY MORE.
THE END